

Warrant, Coffee house

So you think my exterior seems a little out of focus
Because I don't talk in cliches that people try to use to
stroke us
I don't care too much for clicks and gangs and little sewing
circles
If you want a place in this rat race I say run out and join
the circus
If you look inside my head
You will see things that you probably shouldn't see
Because my outside is off-center
But I guarantee it's stranger inside of me
Have you ever felt like pulling your insides out
Cause they're burning
You feel caged like an animal that wants to fuck
And you're yearning for something strange, unexpected
Unexplainable to happen
that either kills you, leaves you hurt or makes it hard to
stop from laughing